

PROG 476  
28 JUNE 86

\$1.80 Malaysia  
70c Australia  
70c New Zealand  
60c Mercury  
210g Venus  
66g Mars  
10g Asteroid Belt  
110g Saturn  
2g Pluto  
425g Neptune

**26p**  
EARTH  
MONEY

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

# 2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

INVOICE

YOU'LL PAY  
FOR THIS,  
DREDD!

**OLD BILL IN THE FUTURE CITY!**



# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAC, THE SGG, EARTHLETS

Tricky customer, Johnny thrill-power. If you prevent a Terran from getting enough, he/she, it will become lethargic and lifeless; give a Terran too much, though, and before you know it you're talking circuit-damage and weird behaviour patterns. It is with these thoughts in mind that I, Tharg the Utterly Brill, have put together this perfect prog. On the one hand I give you *Anderson & Bad City Blue* - both heading for a shattering climax, both guaranteed to render senseless the average comic reader. On the other hand I give you *Ice Trucking Co.*... just getting into its stride in take two of their latest adventure, and guaranteed to gently introduce your circuits to a whole new world of thrills. Squaxx dek Thargo may also attempt the trailer for my forthcoming *Nemesis* serial, but you are all forbidden - for the sake of your own circuitry - to read about this year's SCI-FI SPECIAL unless you are accompanied by a qualified nurse. You have been warned!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

## THARG



**THARG JONES - THRILL TO THE RHYTHM**

Drawn by Earthlet Scott Faulkner, Breadsall. £10 Winner.



**JUDGE FRIDGE**

Drawn by Earthlet Steve Pickstock, Runcorn. £10 Winner.

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

1.....

2.....

3.....

I Dislike:.....

My Age is..... **476**

## ON YOUR OWN MAT BE IT!

Dear Tharg,

I am writing to say that it would be a pleasure for me to answer any queries from new readers on the following topics... *2000 AD* Prog 305 to present day, *2000 AD & Judge Dredd Annuals 1984-85-86*, *SCI-FI SPECIALS 1983-84-85*, or any *Judge Dredd* story from Prog 2 onwards. I will answer all letters sent to me as long as they're accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope. I will also exchange opinions on any *2000 AD* story.

From Earthlet J Ratcliffe, 13, Marton Road, Larches Estate, Ashton, Preston, Lancs PR2 1NN. £5 Winner. I hope you are prepared for a deluge to descend on your domicile - if the mental agony of handling it doesn't get you, the physical strain will. Remember my golden rule: when dealing with Squaxx dek Thargo, nothing is deadlier than the mail!

## 2000 AD: ALL THE RAGE

Dear Tharg,

I am risking life, honour and limb to send you this letter. I am of the female species, and my brother buys *2000 AD* every week. On Fridays, when it arrives, I have to get up at 7 a.m. for a sneaky read. It is by far the best read around, much better than my fashion mags. You will notice I have not filled in the votes coupon, but you must realise the potential danger involved in cutting out a piece of my brother's comic. Could your free gift not be an extra copy of *2000 AD* (in a big brown envelope to make it unrecognisable)?

From Earthlet Z Smith, Kirriemuir. £5 - 19 progs' worth - Winner.

There's no need for any thrill deceit. Simply start buying your own copy of *2000 AD*, and spend your Friday mornings sneakily reading your brother's fashion mags.

## STRIFE BEGINS AT 14

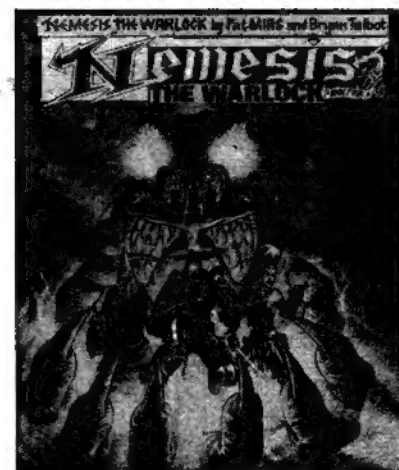
Dear Tharg,

I first started reading your zarjaz publication way back with Prog 35, only to stop buying it after a few years - thinking, at fourteen, I was too old for 'comics'. Recently, however, a friend lent me a number of *2000 AD* back issues and I realised what I'd been missing... so much so that I have now placed a regular order for your progs once again. However, am I a grexnix for having given up *2000 AD* in the first place?

From Earthlet Paul Mayhew, North Cheam. £5 Winner. Yes, but you have suffered enough since you were fourteen - now you must stop blaming yourself, and realise that when you said "I'm too old for comics" it was just a stupid phrase you were going through.

## ADVERTISEMENT

## THOTH'S REVENGE!



In *Nemesis* Book Four the Warlock teams up with the A.B.C. Warriors, Ro-Jews and Mek-Quake - even his arch-enemy Torquemada - in a massive search among the bowels of the planet Terright for his missing son Thoth. But fate takes a turn when Thoth decides it is time to exact revenge upon those who reared him and spurned him... a time for *The Vengeance of Thoth!* Written by Pat Mills with art by Bryan Talbot.

Cover by Bryan Talbot.  
72 pages. Softcover £5.75 incl. P&P

Send cheques or POs only to:

**FORBIDDEN PLANET LTD. (Dept. N4)  
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Please allow 28 days for delivery.  
Eire customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and *2000 AD* products, send a large (9x6") self-addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

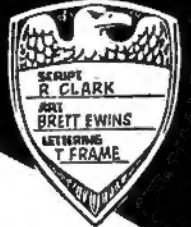
Published every Monday by IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS. *2000 AD* must not be sold at more than the recommended selling price shown on the cover. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Subscription facilities (inland and overseas) are not now available. All rights reserved and reproduction without permission strictly forbidden. Printed in England by Southernprint Ltd, Poole, Dorset. © IPC Magazines Ltd., 1986.

# ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

## THE POSSESSED

ON THE DEMON WORLD  
YOUNG HAMMY BLISH  
IS ABOUT TO BE  
SACRIFICED —

THRICE TAL! THRICE KED! THRICE PURE!



THROUGH HIS BLOOD  
WE WILL BE  
RELEASED!

THROUGH HIS  
DEATH WE WILL  
BE REBORN!

WITHIN THE CASTLE,  
JUDGE ANDERSON —

THEY'RE  
CLOSE —  
BUT WHICH  
WAY?

YOU'RE  
LOST!

YOU'LL NEVER  
FIND THEM!

GIVE UP!  
GO BACK!

TOO LATE

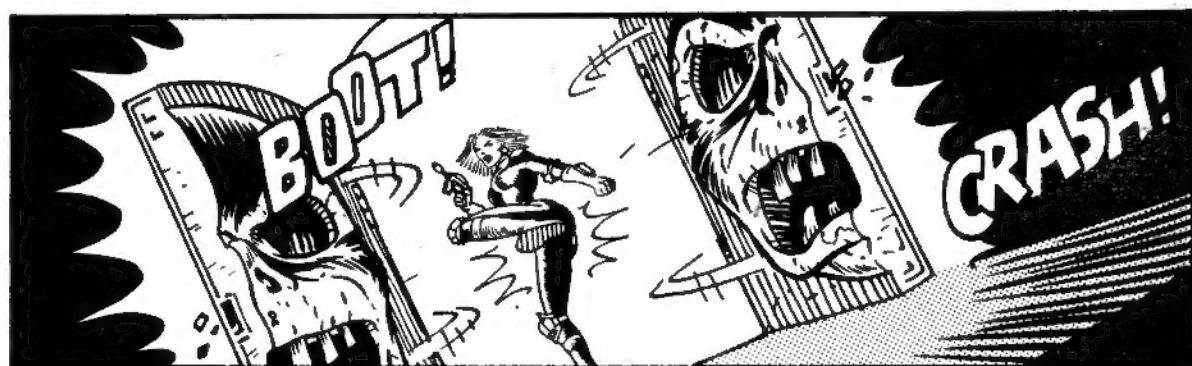
TOO LATE

GET OFF  
MY CASE!

TOO LATE

GOTTA  
CONCENTRATE!

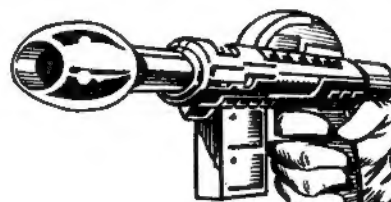






YOU FOOL! YOU  
CAN'T KILL US ALL!  
THE BOY WILL DIE!

SHE KNOWS THE TRUTH OF THIS - KNOWS SHE CAN NEVER  
REACH HAMMY BLISH THROUGH SUCH A THROG -



...SHE KNOWS TOO THAT IF HE DIES  
BY DEMON HAND, THEN MEGA-CITY ONE  
WILL FALL PREY TO THESE CREATURES  
OF DARKNESS -

AND SHE KNOWS, SUDDENLY, THAT SHE  
HAS BUT ONE COURSE OF ACTION -

THE JUDGE IS HERE!  
SHE'LL SHOW YOU!  
SHE'LL SAVE ME!



I'M... SORRY,  
HAMMY!



HUHH?



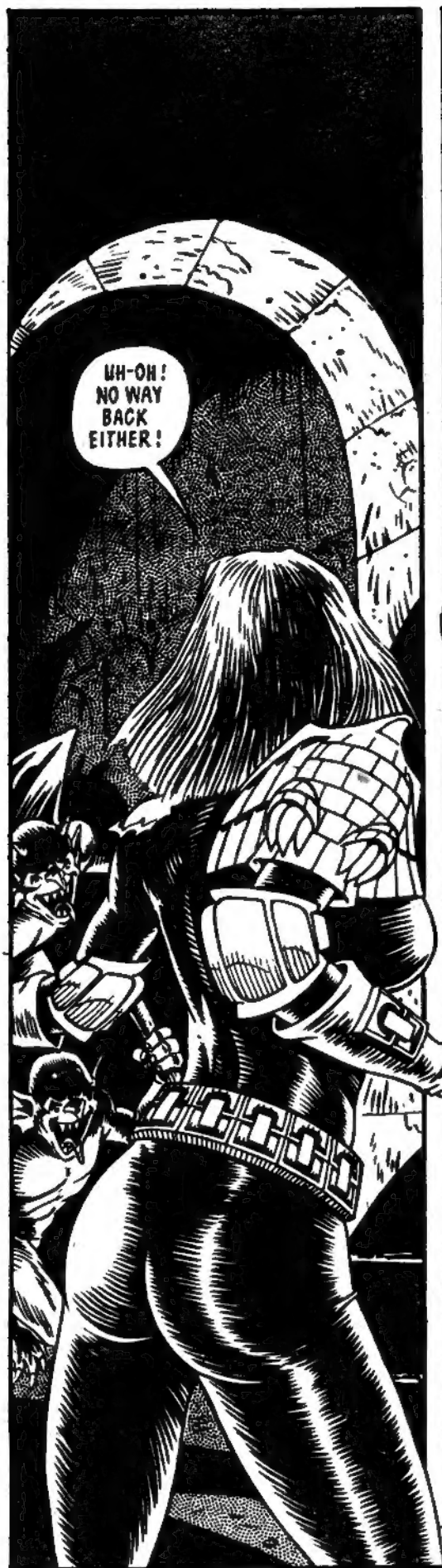
JUDGE...?



THUD!







NEXT PROG. **ON A WING AND A PRAYER!**





# HEY KIDS! COME TO THE *Heinz* Party OF THE Century

To celebrate Centenary Year, Heinz will fly the 100 winners plus 3 friends or relatives each from Gatwick to Walt Disney World in Florida, USA - that's 400 people! Travelling in style by Eastern Airlines Golden Wings Service, they'll enjoy four fun-packed days - 4th/8th December or 5th/9th December 1986 - at Walt Disney World. The highlight of the dream trip will be the Heinz Party of the Century with guest appearances by Mickey Mouse and friends!

In the picture and described below are eight of the wonderful things to enjoy at Walt Disney World.

## IN THE EPCOT CENTER

- A. **Spaceship Earth** - a giant 'geosphere' journey through the history of human communications.
- B. **Journey Into Imagination** - featuring a brand new 3-D space fantasy movie starring Michael Jackson.
- C. **The Living Seas** - 'the world's sixth ocean' where you can explore the wonders of the underwater world.
- D. **The American Adventure** - the story of America, told through amazing robotic wizardry.

## IN THE MAGIC KINGDOM

- E. **Haunted Mansion** - come face to face with 999 happy ghosts, ghouls and goblins in a 'frightfully' funny adventure!
- F. **Pirates of the Caribbean** - a sea voyage through the strongholds and treasure rooms of these daring pirates.
- G. **Space Mountain** - a fantastic roller-coaster ride through space.
- H. **Thunder Mountain Railroad** - a thrilling ride on a runaway gold mining train.

## HOW TO ENTER

Just rank the attractions (numbered 1-8) in order of appeal to a family of 4, eg. if you think Haunted Mansion will be most appealing put the letter E in box no. 1. You can have up to 3 attempts on this entry form, but you must enclose 5 labels from any of the featured Heinz Varieties with each entry.

Send to: Heinz Party of the Century, 80 Cromer Street, London WCH 8DJ to arrive by 31st August 1986.

## COMPETITION RULES

1. The competition is open to children in the UK aged between 5 and 16 on 1st July 1986. Employees of H J Heinz Co Ltd, Walt Disney, Eastern Airlines, their families and agencies are not eligible to enter.
2. The 100 winners will be chosen from entrants who rank in the correct order of importance the 8 attractions and who, in the opinion of the judges, complete the sentence in the most apt and amusing way.
3. The judges' decision is final and not subject to correspondence.
4. Prizewinners will be notified in writing by 30th September 1986.
5. Winners' details available from the competition address after 30th September 1986. Please send o.s.a.
6. Passports and visas will be the responsibility of the winners.
7. Entries become the property of H J Heinz Co Ltd and will not be returned.
8. Only 1 prize will be awarded per household.
9. No cash alternative. Winners will be required to be available for travel from Gatwick Airport between 4th and 9th December 1986. No alternative dates available. Winners must make their own way to and from Gatwick.
10. All entrants must have permission from parent or guardian, and all entry forms must be signed. Each winning group (minimum age 5 on 1/7/86) must contain at least one parent or guardian of the winner.
11. All entrants are deemed to have accepted and be bound by the rules. Instructions form part of the rules.





HEY KIDS!  
**COME TO THE Party OF THE Century**  
 at Walt Disney World. EASTERN  
 100 PRIZES MEANS 400 LUCKY PEOPLE!



\* These labels count as double

NO ARTIFICIAL  
 COLOUR OR  
 PRESERVATIVES

You'll find more entry forms on special cans of Heinz Haunted House, Invaders, Ravioli in Tomato Sauce, and Ravioli in Beef and Tomato Sauce.

Heinz canned foods are made from only the finest ingredients and contain no artificial colour or preservatives.

	1st attempt	2nd attempt	3rd attempt
1			
2			
3			
4			
5			
6			
7			
8			

## PARTY OF THE CENTURY ENTRY FORM

Now complete this sentence in not more than 12 words, in the most apt and amusing way.

"I would like to meet Mickey and his friends at Walt Disney World because \_\_\_\_\_"

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

(BLOCK CAPITALS ONLY)

POSTCODE \_\_\_\_\_

DATE OF BIRTH \_\_\_\_\_ SIGNATURE OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose 5 labels as specified for each entry attempt.

PC 2000



# BAD CITY BLUE

Script: Craig Lipp

Art: Robin Smith

Lettering: Steve Potter







HORGAN AN' SHRAP EAT 'CRETE. R.I.P., BRUDS!



TWO LEFT NOW—BRAYD AN' TECO. TECO TRICKY—GOTTA WATCH FOR THAT ONE!



WHERE'S TECO?

CHARGER  
CORE AGGED  
100,000,000 VOLT  
AUTH PERS ON



KZZZAAK!



'LECTROS CATCH ME, ONLY JUST. OTHERWISE ALL OVER, BABY BLUE! SHOOK UP PRETTY BAD STILL...




BRAYD! FIGURES. BEEN TECO, BE DEAD ALREADY!

TERMINATION TIME, BLUE.

GIMME BREAK, BRUD! NO NEED TO FRY ME. FOUND SOMETHIN' OUT, SEE—







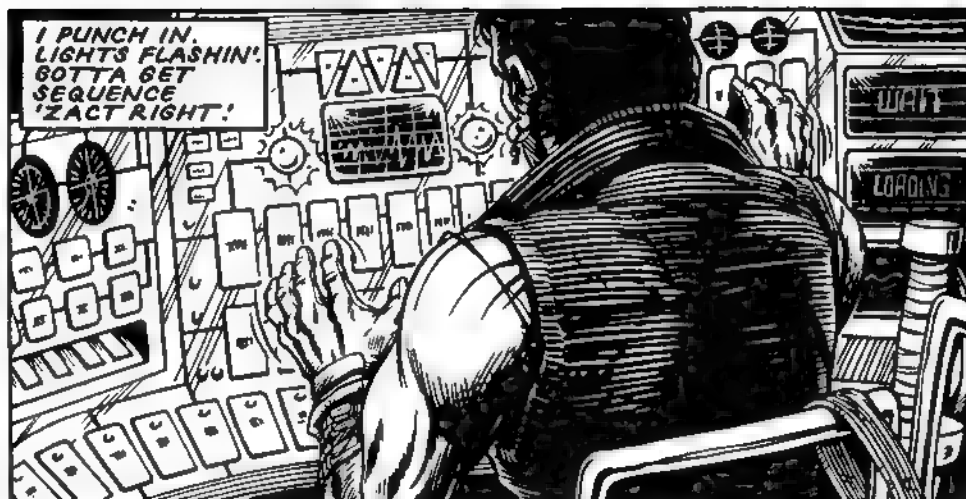
STICK TO DUCTS, OLD  
DOMER SAY— AN' OLD  
BLUE STICK LIKE BLUE!

GOTTA LOT TO LIVE FOR.  
GONNA FIRE THEM  
BOOSTERS, SAVE BAD  
CITY, THEN BAD CITY  
MINE.

BAD BLUE CITY...  
YEAH! DIG!

THEN I THERE.  
POWER DOME!

LOOKIN' FOR  
BOOSTER  
CONSOLE,  
MEMMIN'  
WHAT OLD  
DOMER SAY...





# 2000 AD

SCI-FI SPECIAL

65p

ON  
SALE  
NOW!

## STARRING...

JUDGE DREDD  
ROGUE TROOPER  
STRONTIUM DOG!

## FEATURING...

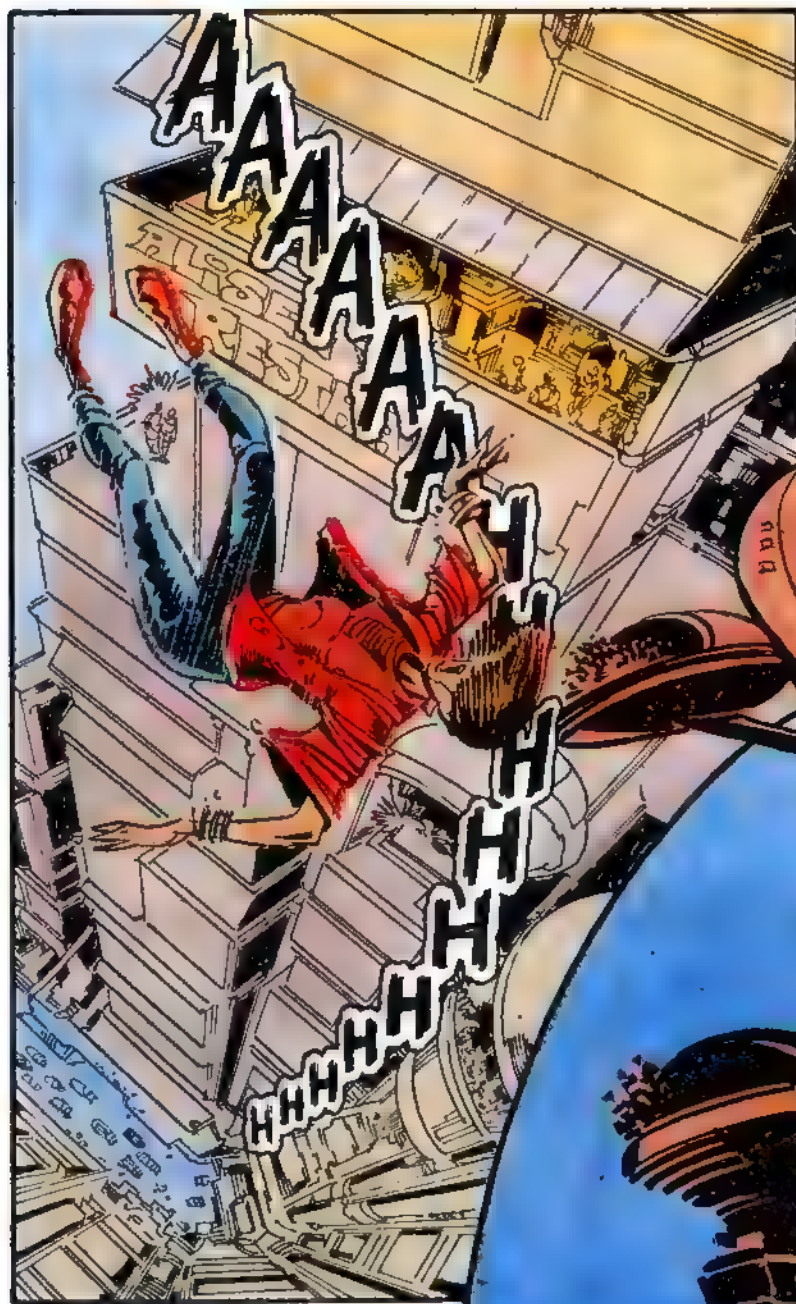
2000 AD ON TV!  
2 Special reports:  
SPLASH photo-feature  
ANYTHING GOES Art  
Competition Winners!

## PLUS!

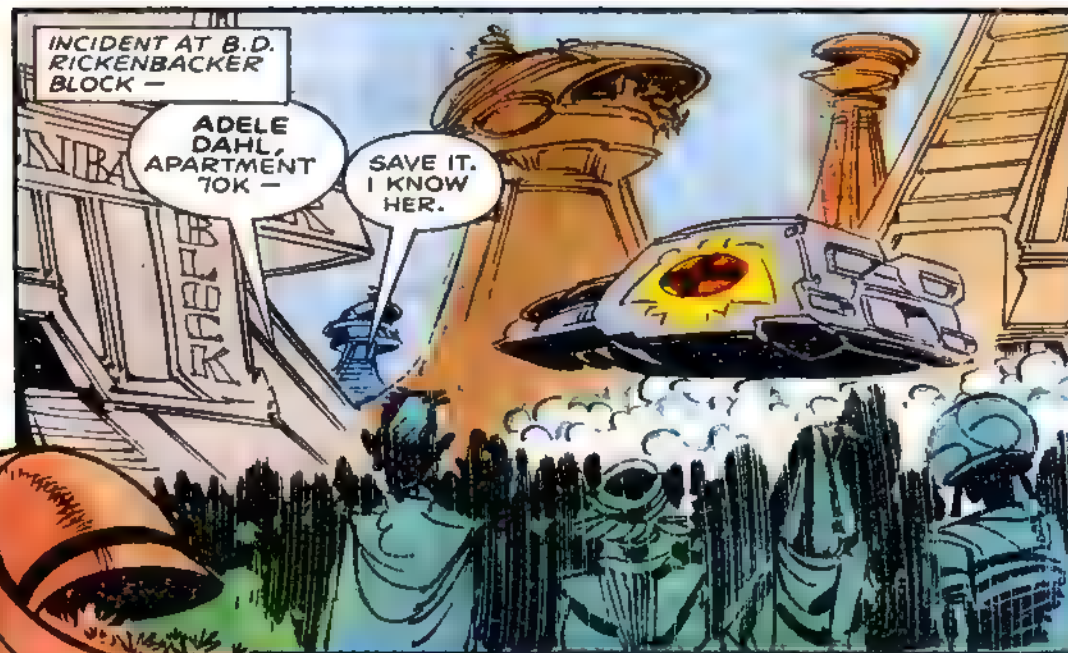
POSTER OF  
SLAINE IN  
CELTIC  
COLOUR!

'HERE'S LOOKING  
AT YOU, JUVE!'

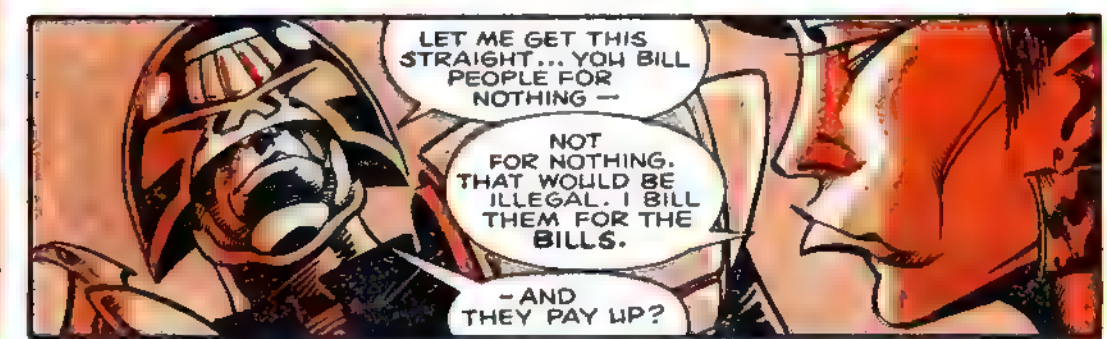
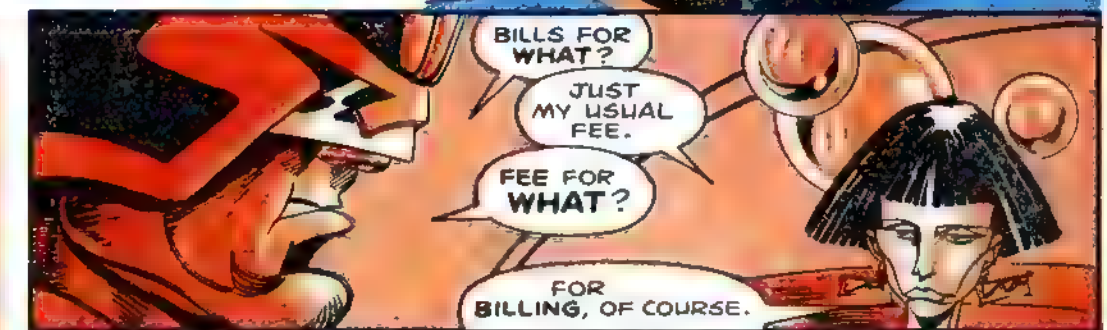
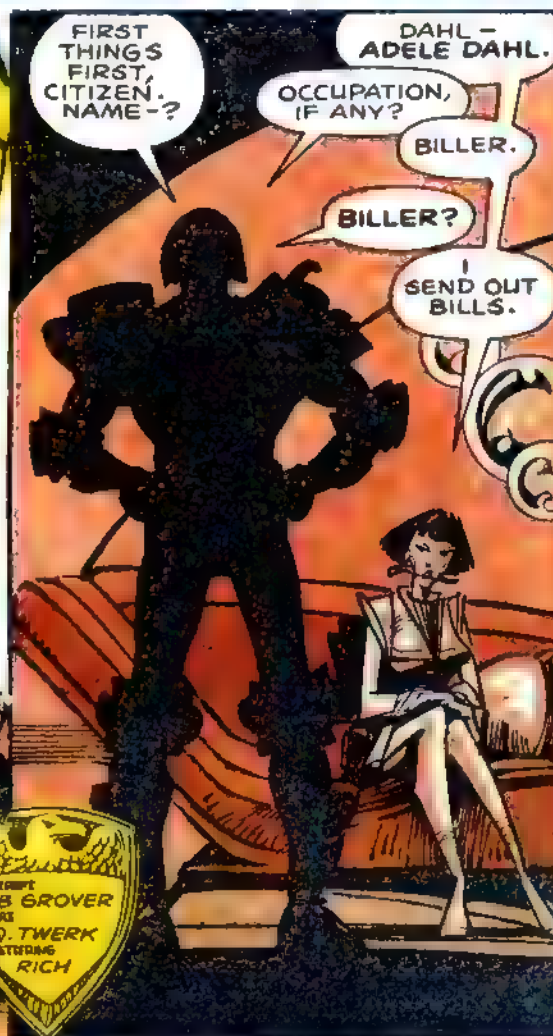
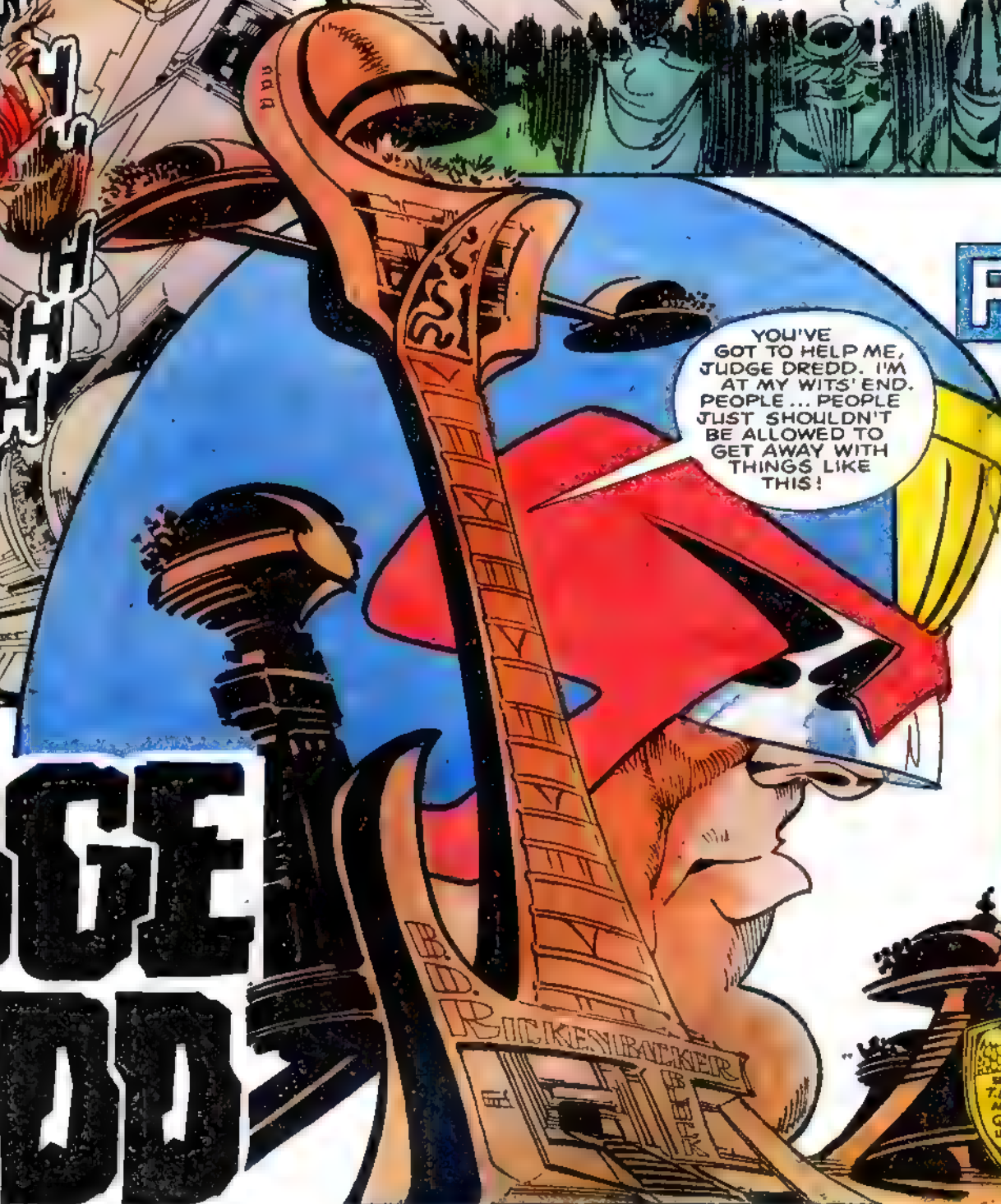




# JUDGE DREDD



## PAID WITH THANKS



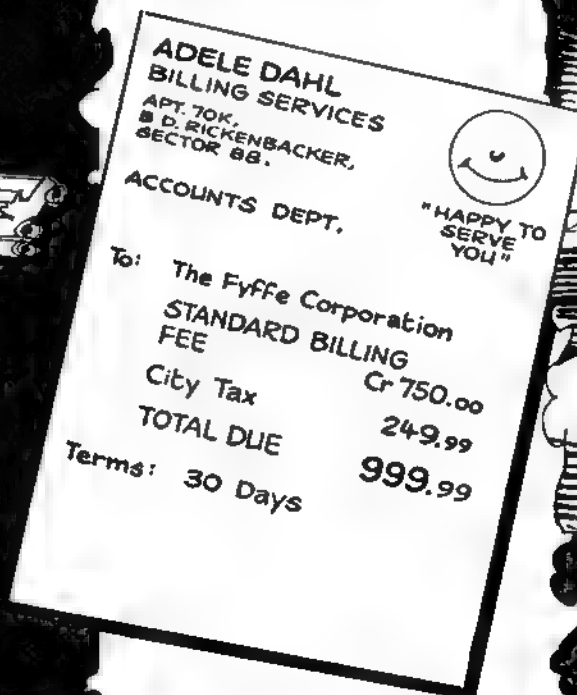


THE IDEA HAD COME TO HER IN A DREAM. SO SIMPLE - SO LUCRATIVE - THAT SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE THERE WASN'T A LAW AGAINST IT.

BUT SHE'D CHECKED. THERE WASN'T.



SHE HAD FORTHWITH FORMED HER OWN CORPORATION, PRINTED UP SOME IMPRESSIVE-LOOKING BILLS - AND FOR THE PAST SIXTEEN YEARS HAD BEEN LIVING THE LIFE OF RILEY.

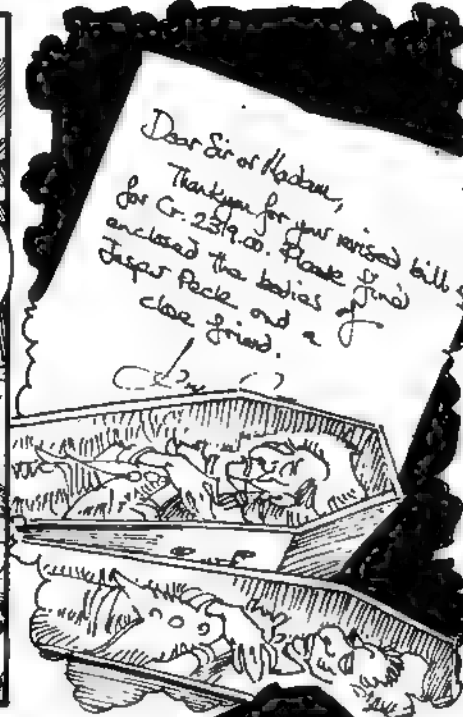
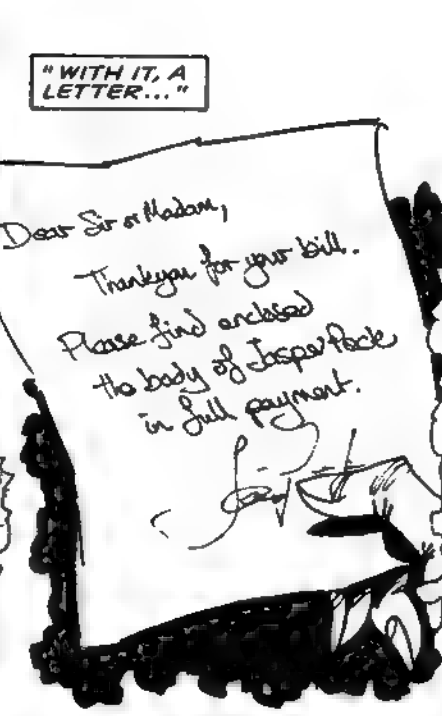


EVERY NIGHT WITHOUT FAIL SHE TYPED UP 100 BILLS. SHE COULD HAVE BOUGHT A ROBOT, OF COURSE, AND CHURNED OUT THOUSANDS. BUT ADELE DAHL WASN'T GREEDY.



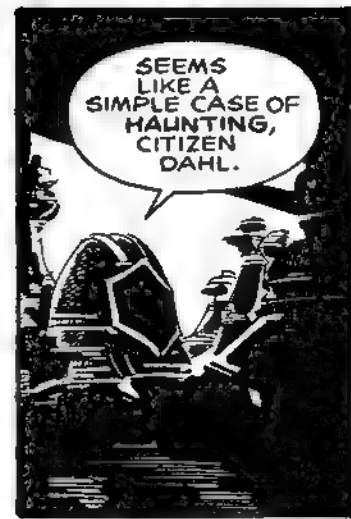
BESIDES, SHE DID THINK HER CLIENTS APPRECIATED THE PERSONAL TOUCH.





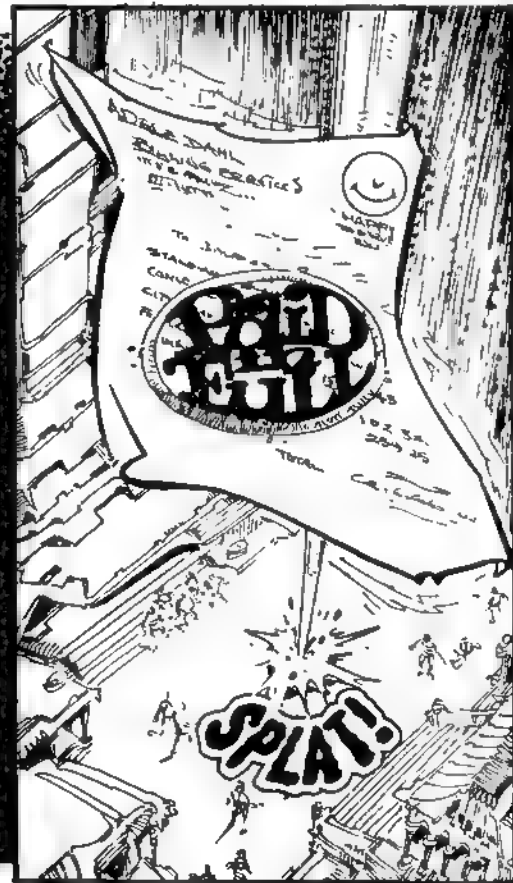












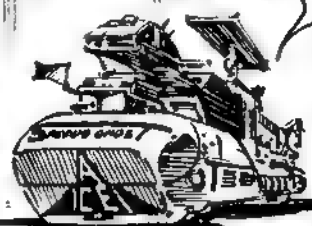
THE END.



# ACE TRUCKING CO. The Garpetbaggers

SCENE TWO:  
SPEEDO GHOST,  
PRIDE OF THE  
ACE TRUCKING CO.

I'LL TELL YE HOW IT IS, GARPS. BY  
HOOK OR BY CROOK—THOUGH MAINLY  
BY CROOK—I'VE MANAGED TO GET  
ME DIRTY HANDS ON A VERY  
VALLYBLE PIECE O' MERCHANDISE!



DEETEE NEED LOGGY?



THIS 'ERE'S A TREASURE MAP,  
SHOWIN' THE PRECISE LOCATION O'  
A BURIED TREASURE HOARD—  
ENOUGH RICHES TO BUY A  
GALAXY, WITH  
ENOUGH CHANGE  
OVER TO BUY  
YERSELF  
ANOTHER!

LEMME  
JUST THROW  
THAT THE  
EYEBALL,  
GUTSY  
BUDDY—

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GRANT/GROVER  
ART ROBOT  
BELARDINELLI  
LETTERING ROBOT  
TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73

NOT SO FAST,  
GARPY! NOBODY SETS  
EYES ON THIS 'CEPT  
OLD EVIL HIMSELF!



AYE, YE'RE A  
DEVILS 'UN, GARPY.  
DOWNRIGHT SNEAKY  
AN' UNTRUSTWORTHY  
—IN A WORD,  
PROPER GARPY.  
AN' THAT'S WHY I  
NEED YE FOR  
THIS JOB.

IT'S ALSO  
WHY I DOESN'T  
TRUST YE AN'  
INCH—SO THAT  
MAP STAYS  
WITH ME TILL  
WE REACHES  
PLANET  
EARTH!



EARTH?



THAT'S RIGHT.  
THE STATE O'  
MOVIEOLA, THAT'S  
WHERE THE  
TREASURE LIES!

MOVIEOLA?  
THAT'S  
KOOKSIDE  
TRUCKIN'  
AN' NO  
MISTOOK!

SO  
WHAT'S  
IN IT FOR  
US?



TWO THINGS,  
MATEY FIRST,  
I'LL GIVE YE  
10 PER CENT O'  
ALL TREASURABLE  
OBJECTS  
FOUND.

THAT'S A  
NIX! FIFTY  
MIN. EVIL  
BUDDY!

FIFTEEN.

FIFTY!



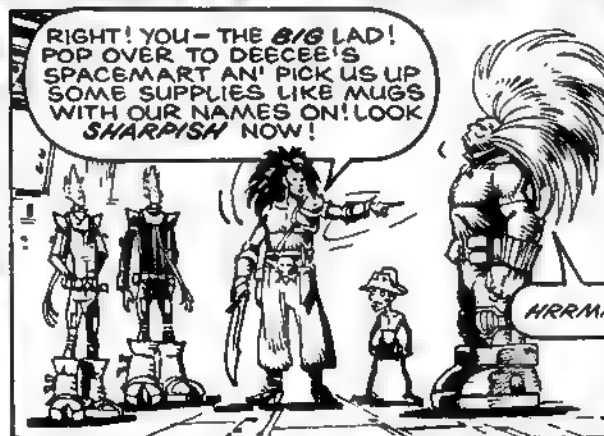
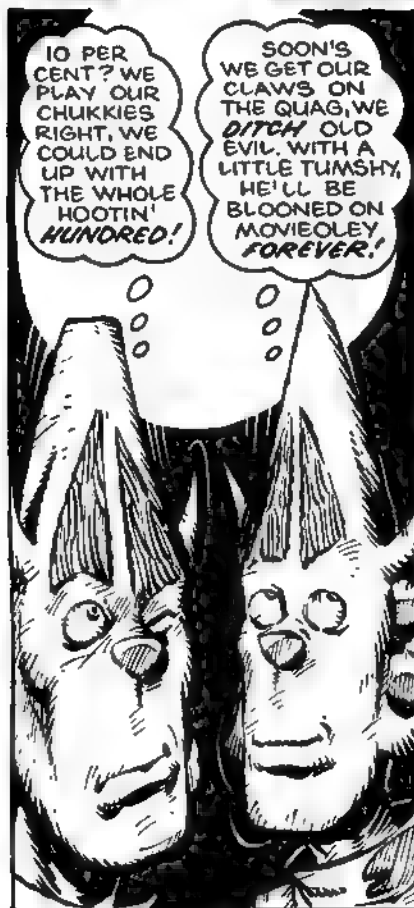
RATTLE ME RATTLE!  
YE DRIVE A HARD BAR-  
GAIN, MATEYS. ALL  
RIGHT THEN—TEN  
IT IS!

NOW, THE SECOND  
THING IS YOUR  
FREEDOM!



BUT WE'S  
ALREADY  
FREE!

I MEANS  
FREEDOM  
FROM ME!







# Strontium DOG

RAGE

THE HIGH FERROUS CONTENT IN THE OCEANS OF DRAGON'S WORLD GIVES THEM THEIR PECULIAR RED GLOW —

SIX HOURS JOHNNY ALPHA HAS BEEN IN THE SADDLE — SIX HOURS AND TWENTY-ONE DAYS SINCE HE FIRST BEGAN HIS QUEST ON DRAGON...

AND IN THAT TIME HIS ANGER — HIS RAGE AT HIS PARTNER'S KILLERS — FAR FROM ABATING, HAS BEEN FOMENTING INSIDE HIM INTO A POTENT BREW.

A GLOW THAT CAN DAZZLE AND BLIND THE UNWARY TRAVELLER ON TRANS-OCEAN JOURNEYS —

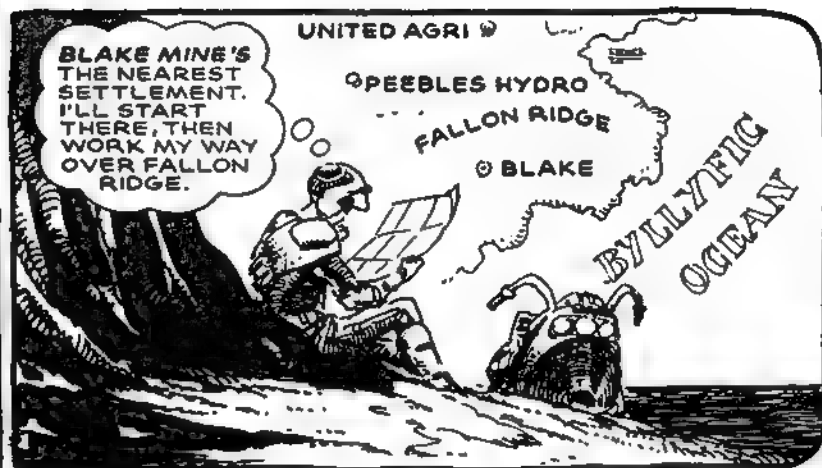
SHOULD BE HITTIN' LAND ANY TIME NOW.

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
ALAN GRANT  
ART BY  
C. EZQUERRA  
LETTERING BY  
KID ROBSON  
COMPU-73

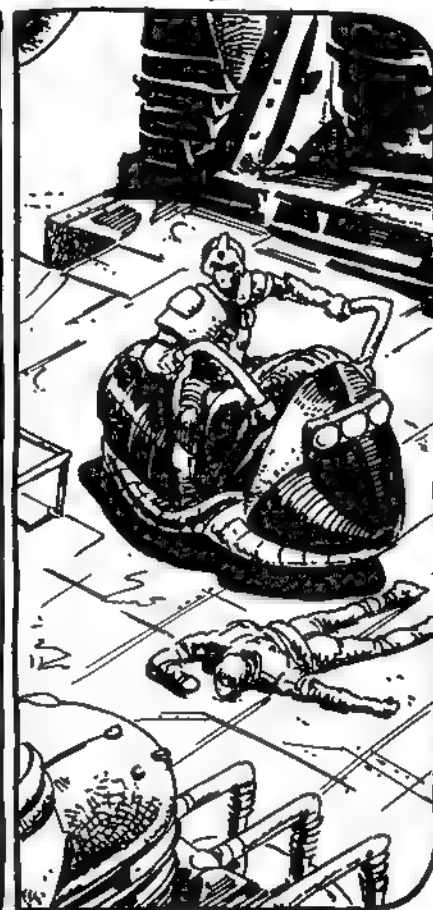
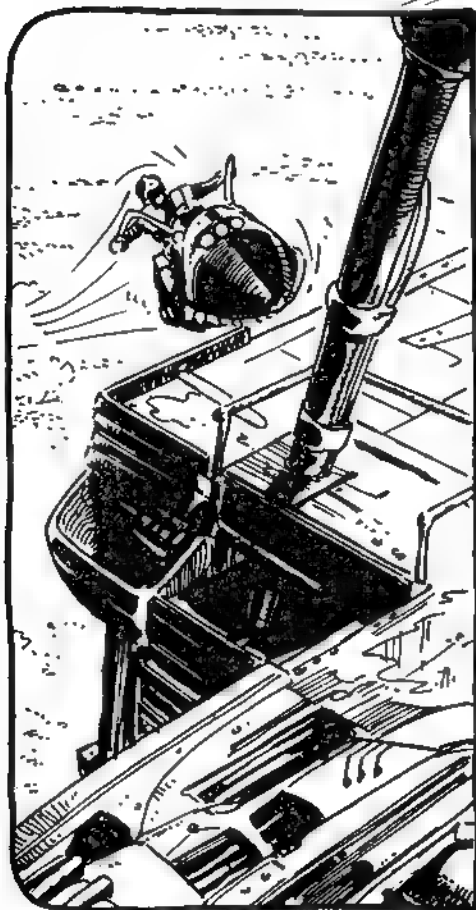




ON THE BEACH HE PAUSES TO OPEN A HEATPAK —



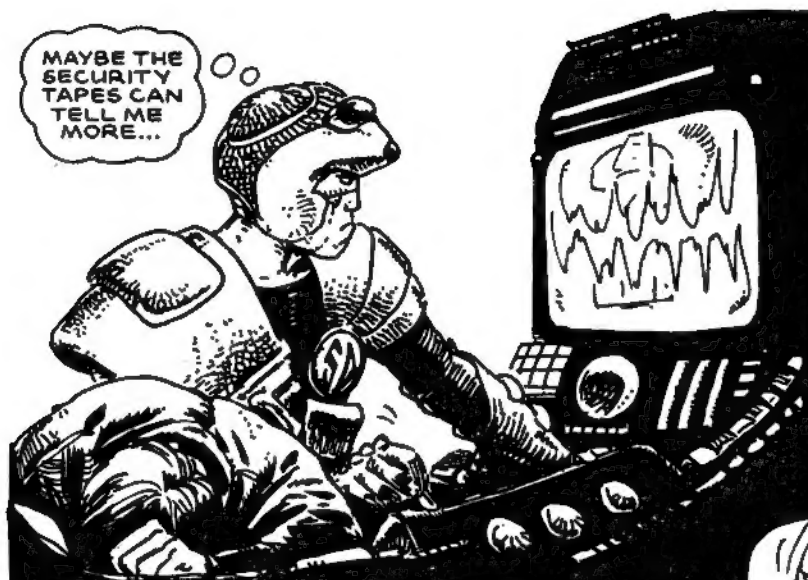
TWENTY MILES INLAND —







MAYBE THE  
SECURITY  
TAPES CAN  
TELL ME  
MORE...



THE INCIDENT HAD HAPPENED THE PREVIOUS DAY—

HEY, JACKO!  
LOOKS LIKE  
WE GOT  
COMPANY!

PROB'LY SOME OF  
THE BOYS DOWN  
FROM BLAKE.  
BETTER BREAK  
OUT A COUPLE  
OF NINE-PAKS!



HELL!  
THEY AIN'T  
CRYSTAL  
DIGGERS!



AAAAGH!

AGH!

AAAH!

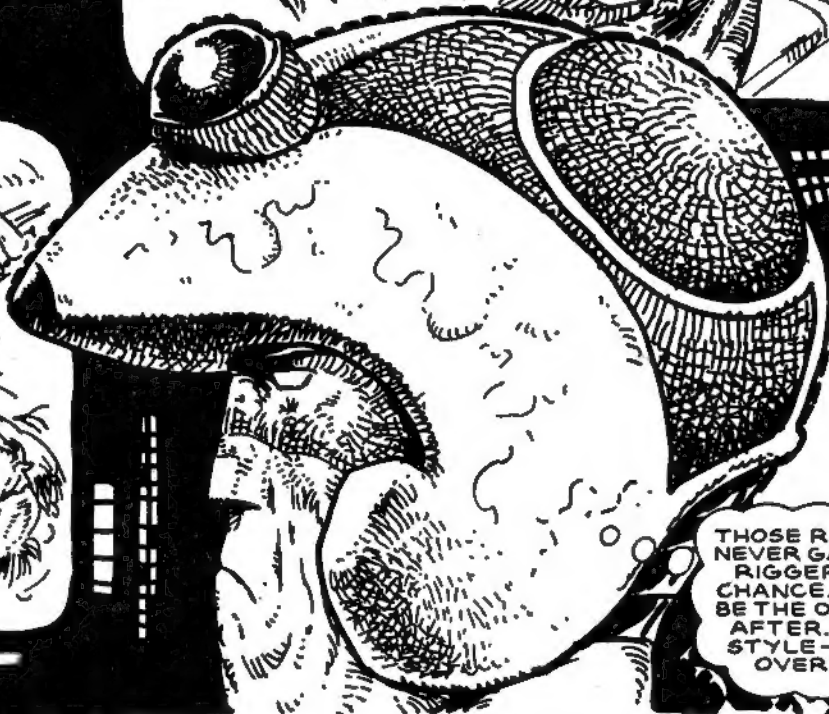
'PTOO!

PEEOW!

BAM!  
BAM!



THOSE RAIDERS  
NEVER GAVE THE  
RIGGERS A  
CHANCE. COULD  
BE THE ONES I'M  
AFTER. SAME  
STYLE—TOTAL  
OVERKILL.





THEIR LEADER!  
SAME HEIGHT,  
SAME BUILD.  
IS IT BUBBA?



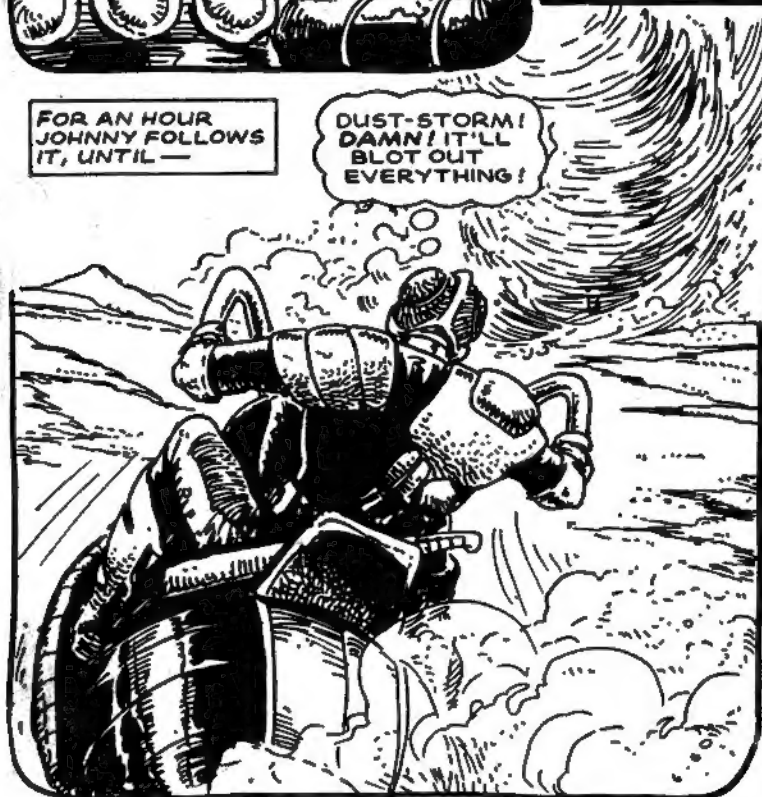
IT'S ALMOST  
TOO EASY...  
BUT I GUESS  
EVEN DOGS  
GET LUCKY  
SOMETIMES!



THEY GOT  
TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS START  
ON ME!



THE RAIDERS' SKIMMERS  
HAVE LEFT A BLOW TRAIL  
IN THE SOFT SAND.



FOR AN HOUR  
JOHNNY FOLLOWS  
IT, UNTIL —

DUST-STORM!  
DAMN! IT'LL  
BLOT OUT  
EVERYTHING!



STILL, JOHNNY ALPHA KNOWS MAX BUBBA  
IS HERE... AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE  
HIS BITTER BREW OF RAGE BOILS OVER!

NEXT  
PROG:

**CARRINGTON CRYSTAL!**



